CHAPMAN | GARCIA | RUGGIERO
SÁNCHEZ-ALMARA | SIFUENTES-SUJO

DEVIL'S REIGN

VILLAINS

$$$$$$ FOR HIRE $$$$$$

MARVEL

DEVIL'S REIGN
VILLAINS
$$$$$$ FOR HIRE $$$$$$

WILSON FISK, the former **KINGPIN** of crime and current mayor of New York, has made his move against his old enemy, **DAREDEVIL**, by outlawing super hero vigilantism within the city limits.

Fisk has deputized super villains as a new team of **THUNDERBOLTS** to maintain law and order alongside the NYPD. Many heroes, including Reed and Sue Richards, have already been arrested, and many more are on the run.

These new Thunderbolts are Fisk's deadly, dangerous…

…**VILLAINS FOR HIRE!**

DEVIL'S REIGN
VILLAINS
$$$$$$ FOR HIRE $$$$$$

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1

WELCOME TO THE MET GALA.
THE ONLY BLACK-TIE EVENT IN THE BIG APPLE WHERE IT AIN'T CLEAR WHO'S A SUPER HERO...
...AND WHO'S SOME CELEBRITY JUST DRESSED UP IN A NUTTY OUTFIT.
ALL THAT WEALTH UNDER ONE ROOF. ALL THAT DAMN OPULENCE.
ALL EYES ARE ON THE STARS TONIGHT.
PERFECT OPPORTUNITY TO MAKE A STATEMENT.
COSTUME PARTY'S OVER, EVERYBODY!
RAT-TAT-TAT-TAT

LISTEN UP, PEOPLE! WE ARE THE *HUMANITY LIBERATION MOVEMENT!*
THE WORLD IS WATCHING TONIGHT! SOCIAL MEDIA! THE PRESS! AND FOR WHAT?
WHILE THE REST OF THE COUNTRY BURNS, YOU'VE COME HERE... *TO PLAY DRESS-UP?!*
THIS AIN'T HALLOWEEN. THIS IS A *CRISIS!*
PEOPLE ARE STARVING! OUR COASTLINES ARE SHRINKING! OUR PLANET IS WASTING AWAY!
THE MONEY YOU BLEW ON JUST ONE COSTUME COULD FEED *HUNDREDS* OF FAMILIES!
BUT NO, YOU'D ALL RATHER THROW YOUR MONEY AWAY PRETENDING YOU'RE SUPER HER--
--OH.
EVERYBODY STAY CALM.

YOU ARE ALL SAFE NOW, DA?
WHIPLASH
RHINO
MAYOR FISK WANTS TO CLEAN THESE STREETS FOR FINE FOLKS SUCH AS YOURSELVES...
SORRY TO CRASH THE PARTY...
ELECTRO
BUT THE THUNDERBOLTS HAVE A JOB TO DO
AGONY
WHO ARE THESE GUYS? HOW MANY OF THEM ARE THERE?!
TOO MANY. GOTTA GET OUT OF HERE. GOTTA--
SHNK
AAH--

LAY DOWN YOUR WEAPONS.
TASKMASTER
RAT-TAT-TAT-TAT-TAT
FWTP
SSPLK

AAAAGGGHHHH!
OH...OH GOD... WHAT DO WE DO? WHAT DO WE DO? WHAT DO WE...?
THIS... THIS WASN'T THE PLAN... THIS WASN'T--
THUD
SNAP OUT OF IT! WE GOTTA GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE--
THE HELL--?
ROBBIE?! ISSAT YOU?! WHAT--
--HAPPENED--
--TO--
IT'S MY TURN...

--YOU?
...TO WALK DOWN THE RED CARPET...
...AND I WANT TO MAKE IT BLEEEEEEEED.
I'M READY FOR MY CLOSE-UP.
SSSSSSSSSSSSS
AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAH!

DON'T MIND US. NOTHING TO SEE HERE. JUST GO BACK TO YOUR--
--COSTUME PARTY.
RAAAAAAAAAA!
D-D-DON'T COME NEAR ME!
WHAT'S THE RUSH, BIG GUY? WE JUST GOT HERE...
STAY BACK!

I'LL SHOOT HER! I--
OH, DARLING... SWEETIE PIE...
...LIGHT OF MY LIFE.
ZZZZZZZZST
AAAAAAAAAH!
NNGH.
MAMA ALWAYS SAID:
"A JERK THAT BURNS TWICE AS BRIGHT BURNS HALF AS LONG."

LATER.
HOW LONG HAVE WE GOTTA WAIT?
I'M *TIRED* OF WAITING.
FISK SAYS WE SIT TIGHT, SO WE *SIT TIGHT.*
POLICE
YOU DON'T WANT TO CROSS THE MAYOR.
WE'RE *HEROES* NOW, DA? WE SAVED THE DAY.
IF FISK WANTS TO TALK, HE CAN COME FI--
TNNK

FISK IS A NO-SHOW. I'M *LEAVING.*
KRACK
UNLESS YOU WANT TO TRY TO STOP ME.
COOL IT. WE'RE IN ENOUGH HOT WATER AS IT IS.
LET...ME... GO...
I COULD HANG YOU UP ON THE WALL. MY OWN MEMORIAL.
CRRSH

TO HELL WITH THIS. I'M BORED, AND I DON'T ANSWER TO ANY OF YOU!
LET'S HAVE OURSELVES A LIGHT SHOW.
ZZZZZT
KNOCK IT OFF, SPARKY! NOBODY ELSE NEEDS TO GET HURT TODAY.
OOOF!
KRNCH
LET ME WHISPER A LI'L SOMETHING IN YOUR EAR, BIG BOY.
SSSSZZZZZZT
EEEEEEEEEEEEH!
WHOA, WHOA, WHOA--

TRRRSH
POLIC
OFFICERS-- I'D GET OUTTA DODGE. NOW.
THWWK
NOT DONE WITH YOU YET!
THOT
WATCH WHERE YOU'RE AIMING THAT THING, WILL YA?
FISK WON'T MISS JUST ONE OF HIS THUNDERBOLTS...
WE'LL JUST SAY YOU HAD AN ACCIDENT.
HSSSSSSS SSSSSSST

ENOUGH!

WHAT AN ABSOLUTE MESS.
SORRY, MISTER FISK.
MAYOR.
MAYOR FISK.
YOU'RE MEANT TO CLEAN THIS CITY UP...
...NOT DRIVE IT EVEN FURTHER INTO THE GROUND.
YOU AREN'T JUST THE PUBLIC FACE OF MY AUTHORITY...
...THE THUNDERBOLTS ARE *MY FIST.*
I'M ENTRUSTING YOU WITH MY CITY.
I WANT YOU TO UNEARTH THE VERMIN RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS...
...*TERRORIST ATTACK* ON THE GALA.
WHEN YOU DO? BE SURE THERE ARE NO CAMERAS. NO PRESS.
THEN I WANT YOU TO MAKE THEM SUFFER...
...SLOWLY.
IT IS BY MY MERCY, AND MY MERCY *ALONE,* THAT THE LOT OF YOU AREN'T LOCKED UP AT THE BOTTOM OF THE OCEAN. I AM YOUR *ONLY* ALLY IN THIS CITY, AND SHOULD MY PATIENCE WITH YOU REACH ITS END?
WELL. *PRAY* THAT DOESN'T HAPPEN.

"I HAVE IT ON GOOD AUTHORITY THAT THIS HUMANITY LIBERATION MOVEMENT IS HIDING SOMEWHERE WITHIN GOWANUS.
"BE SURE TO SEND THEM A MESSAGE.
"MAKE SURE THEY'RE LISTENING, LOUD AND CLEAR...
SMASH

"NEW YORK IS *MINE.*
RAT-TAT-TAT-TAT
"NOBODY LIFTS A FINGER UNLESS I SAY SO.
THWWK
"AND IF THEY DON'T CARE TO FOLLOW MY RULES?
SPPLCH
SSSSPLK
SSPLCH
"WELL, THEN... YOU CAN SHOW THEM THE WAY OUT OF *MY CITY.*
SSSSPLK
AW, GEEZE, WHIP. YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO GO *THAT* FAR.
"THE LAW MAY HAVE GOTTEN SOFT UNDER MY PREDECESSOR'S WATCH...
"...BUT *J. JONAH JAMESON* IS NO LONGER MAYOR.

"WILSON FISK IS.
"AND BY MY THUNDERBOLTS, THE CITY WILL BE SAVED.
"ONCE YOU CLEAN UP THE STREETS...
P-P-P-PLEASE... DON'T HURT ME...
"...THE PEOPLE OF NEW YORK WILL SEE HOW MERCIFUL OF A LEADER I CAN TRULY BE.
PLEASE! PLEASE! MMMMMMMM!!!
MMMMMAAAAAARRRRRRGGGGGGGGGGLLLE
"HOW... COMPASSIONATE.
SSSSSSSSSSSST
"WHO KNOWS? PERHAPS THEY'LL EVEN VOTE ME IN FOR A THIRD TERM.
"MAKE IT FOUR.
UUULCH.

"BUT THERE'S ONE THING I WANT TO MAKE *CRYSTAL CLEAR*.
"THE THUNDERBOLTS *ARE* THE LAW NOW.
"*MY LAW*.
SIR? EXCUSE ME, SIR, BUT YOU CAN'T--
"AND NOBODY IS ABOVE MY LAW.
CALL SECURITY! CALL SECURITY *NOW!*
MAYOR FISK
HUNDERBOLTS THAW MET TERRORISTS
"AND IF ANYONE HAS A PROBLEM WITH THAT, WELL...
"...THEY CAN TAKE IT UP WITH ME DIRECTLY."
WHO THE HELL ARE *YOU?*

USAGENT
REPORTING FOR DUTY...
...SIR.

2

I HEAR YOU'RE LOOKING FOR NEW RECRUITS. SIGN ME UP.

EVERYONE OUT.
ARE YOU SURE THAT'S A GOOD--?
OUT.
MIND YOUR Ps AND Qs WITH THE MAYOR, ALL RIGHT?
WOULDN'T WANT TO RUIN A CUTE FACE LIKE THAT...
...YET.
I DIDN'T ORDER ANY *RED MEAT*...
WHICH BUTCHER DELIVERED YOU TO *MY* CITY? THE FEDS? THE D.A.? WHO?
I CAME ON MY OWN. YOU NEED HELP.
YOU'RE SMART. YOU CAN ONLY KEEP YOUR THUNDERBOLTS ON A LEASH FOR SO LONG. YOU'RE GOING TO RUN INTO A MANAGEMENT PROBLEM.
AND YOU THINK YOU'RE THE MAN TO SOLVE IT?
WHY SHOULD I LET *YOU* INTO *MY* THUNDERBOLTS, *JOHN WALKER?*
BECAUSE I DIDN'T VOTE FOR YOU.

YOU'VE PUT THE THUNDERBOLTS INTO PLAY. YOU'RE TAKING A HARD-LINE STANCE AGAINST SUPER HEROES.
I'M SURE YOU'VE DONE THE MATH. SOONER OR LATER THEY'RE BOUND TO START PLAYING BY THEIR OWN RULES.
I CAN KEEP A LEASH ON YOUR BAD GUYS. MAKE SURE THEY PLAY NICE WITH THE POLICE. EVERYBODY STAYS SAFE, THANKS TO *YOUR* THUNDERBOLTS.
I'LL GET. %&$@. DONE.
I DON'T WALK THE LINE. I DON'T CROSS THE LINE.
I *AM* THE LINE.
CONGRATULATIONS. YOU'RE HIRED.

"NOW KEEP AN EYE ON MY THUNDERBOLTS."
GET A MOVE ON, MAN. LET'S GO, LET'S GO, LET'S--
--GO.
ALMOST DONE. JUST ONE MORE CASE.
AH!
NOW, NOW... YOU KNOW THE RULES.
YOU BREAK IT...
CRRSH
...YOU BUY IT.

SMAAASH
ELRY
JEWELRY
NO NEED TO THANK US, FOLKS. JUST DOING OUR JOB.
ELECTRO, YOU COMIN'?
YEAH. RIGHT BEHIND YA.
CHECK OUT *THEM* SHINY RED APPLES...
CRRRRRRRK
CRRSH
DIAMONDS ARE A GIRL'S BEST--
TUNK

PUT THE ICE BACK.
ELI
WHO THE HELL'S **THIS** GUY?
LET ME GUESS... THE CONSERVATIVE CRUSADER!
DOLLAR BIN CAPTAIN AMERICA?
DINNER.
I'M THE GUY WHO'S IN CHARGE.
AND WHY SHOULD WE LISTEN TO YOU?
SHUNK
YOU'RE JUST A LOW-RENT **CAP'N 'MURICA.**
BECAUSE SOMEBODY NEEDS TO BABYSIT YOU...
...THUGS.

SEEMS LIKE YOU ALL ARE DRIFTING FROM THE MISSION STATEMENT. THE MAYOR HAS SENT ME TO REMIND YOU.
ZZZST
NO MORE BENDING THE LAW TO FILL YOUR POCKETS.
FROM NOW ON...
BONK
...YOU ARE THE LAW.
ANYONE WHO THINKS THEY'RE ABOVE IT IS GONNA FIND THEMSELVES UNDER MY BOOT.
CONSIDER THIS YOUR LAST WARNING.
TOMORROW, YOU'RE A TEAM.
MY TEAM.

YOU'RE HIDING SOMETHING... AREN'T YOU?
WHO SAYS I'VE GOT SOMETHING TO HIDE?
COME ON... WE'VE ALL GOT OUR SECRETS. STRONG, SILENT TYPE LIKE YOU? ALL BRAWN AND BRAVADO ON THE OUTSIDE?
THAT'S JUST A SHELL. WHAT I WANT TO KNOW IS...
...WHAT'S ON THE INSIDE.
THAT'S NOT GOING TO WORK ON ME, SORRY.
I KNOW YOUR TYPE, WALKER. YOU'RE ALL SURFACE.
AN EMPTY SYMBOL.
BUT I BET IF I CRACKED YOU OPEN...

"...YOU'D BE COMPLETELY HOLLOW."
THIS IS POINTLESS. I DON'T KNOW WHY I'M EVEN DOING THIS.
NOT ENOUGH EVIDENCE TO SHUT FISK DOWN.
BARELY ENOUGH FOR A SLAP ON THE WRIST.
IF THE FBI WANTS ANY OF THIS PURPLE CHILDREN MESS TO STICK TO FISK, THEY'RE GONNA NEED MORE.
A LOT MORE.
WIRE IS FRIED COURTESY OF ELECTRO. TOLD THEM IT WOULDN'T WORK. BUT THEY KNEW BETTER.
MAYBE THE THUNDERBOLTS ARE MY WAY IN...
MAYBE NOT.
FISK'S GOT A BIG CAMPAIGN EVENT TOMORROW. HE'LL BE KISSING BABIES. RALLYING HIS BASE.
LET'S SEE WHAT HIS POSSE DOES THEN.

NEED TO CATCH HIS THUNDERBOLTS IN THE ACT.
FISK
FISK
NO RISK WITH FISK
FIS
TSK TSK FISK
FISK
FISK
BUREAUCRACY WAS ONE THING. EVERY POLITICIAN HAS SKELETONS IN THEIR CLOSET.
FISK
FI or FIS
BUT FISK HAS CRIMINALS RUNNING THE PRECINCTS. MONSTERS. ALIENS.
FISK IS THE DISGRACE-- HE GAVE THE VILLAINS THE BADGES.
THEY ARE A CANCER BEHIND THE BADGE.
FISK IS A TODDLER WITH A LOADED GUN POINTED AT THIS CITY. AND THE THUNDERBOLTS ARE THE BULLET. THEY NEED TO BE ERADICATED.
CHEMO THIS CANCER ONCE AND FOR ALL. DOWN TO THE LAST CELL.

WELCOME, WELCOME, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN... THANK YOU FOR YOUR SUPPORT.
STRENGTH IN NUMBERS, I'VE ALWAYS SAID. AND BY THE SIZE OF THIS CROWD...
...I SEE THAT WE, WHEN WE COME TOGETHER, ARE INCREDIBLY STRONG.
FISK
VIVA FISK
FISK
TSK TSK FISK
NO RISK WITH FISK
FIST OF FISK
FISK
I PROTECTED THE PEOPLE OF NEW YORK DURING THE LAST SYMBIOTE ATTACK...
AND I DIDN'T NEED A MASK OR SPANDEX SUIT TO DO IT!
I'M NOT AFRAID TO SHOW MY FACE.
I WANT YOU ALL TO BE ABLE TO LOOK ME STRAIGHT IN THE EYES. TO SEE WHAT I'VE DONE.
I WANT YOU TO KNOW ME FOR WHO I AM AND KNOW...
...A VOTE FOR ME KEEPS OUR STREETS SUPER HERO FREE!
IT'S THOSE WHO HIDE BEHIND THEIR DISGUISES THAT HAVE TRULY RUINED OUR CITY.
FIST OF
FISK
WHICH IS WHY I'VE INSTATED THE THUNDERBOLT TASK FORCE TO POLICE THESE STREETS.
THIS CITY DOESN'T NEED ANY MORE SUPER HEROES.
IT NEEDS A CLEANSING.
A MIGHTY RAIN SHALL FALL AND WASH THESE STREETS ONCE AND FOR ALL...
CAN YOU HEAR IT? THERE'S A STORM COMING...

EVERYONE FORM IN AROUND THE MAYOR. I THINK THE *THUNDER* IS A LOT CLOSER THAN WE THINK.
LISTEN TO IT THUNDER.
GET EVERYONE OFF THE STAGE.
NOW.
FISK HAS HIS FANS, BUT THIS IS DIFFERENT. A NEW PLAYER IS ON THE BOARD.
TARGET THE CAMPAIGN. AND THE MAYOR. AND USE THE CROWD FOR COVER.
NO ONE WOULD EVER KNOW.
NOW THAT THEY'RE ALL WOUND UP, THEY'VE GOT NOWHERE TO RELEASE THAT RAGE...EXCEPT ON EACH OTHER.

REGARDLESS OF WHO'S OUT THERE, **FISK** IS STILL TO BLAME. HE'S SMARTER THAN ANYONE GIVES HIM CREDIT FOR. KNEW WHAT HE WAS DOING WHEN HE TURNED THE CITY AGAINST ITSELF.
A MONSTER IN THE SHAPE OF A MAYOR.
PROMISING ALL THE SAME CRAP. HOPE. CHANGE. KEEP THE CAPES IN LINE.
HE NEUTERS HIS OWN POLICE. INSTALLS HIS OWN TASK FORCE ON THE *PRAYER* THAT HE ALONE WILL BE ENOUGH TO KEEP THEM IN LINE.
EGO. FISK'S UP FOR RE-ELECTION. HE ONLY NEEDS THE THUNDERBOLTS TO BEHAVE UNTIL THE VOTES ARE CAST.
MEANWHILE--A LITTLE VIOLENCE WITH A PERP. A DIAMOND RING THAT GOES MISSING FROM A CRIME SCENE. IT STARTS SMALL.
IT ALWAYS DOES.
LOOK AT THESE PEOPLE. DOESN'T TAKE A SUPER-SOLDIER TO SEE THAT FISK'S FIGHT HAS COME HOME.
ALL THEY KNOW IS THEY'RE ANGRY...
SCARED.

FISK WANTS TO RIP THE MASK OFF OF EVERY VIGILANTE IN THIS CITY. MAKE THEM PAY.
THE THUNDERBOLTS WANT TO CREAM OFF NEW YORK WHILE NOBODY'S LOOKING.
...AND ME? WHAT THE HELL AM I AFTER?
THE DREAM.

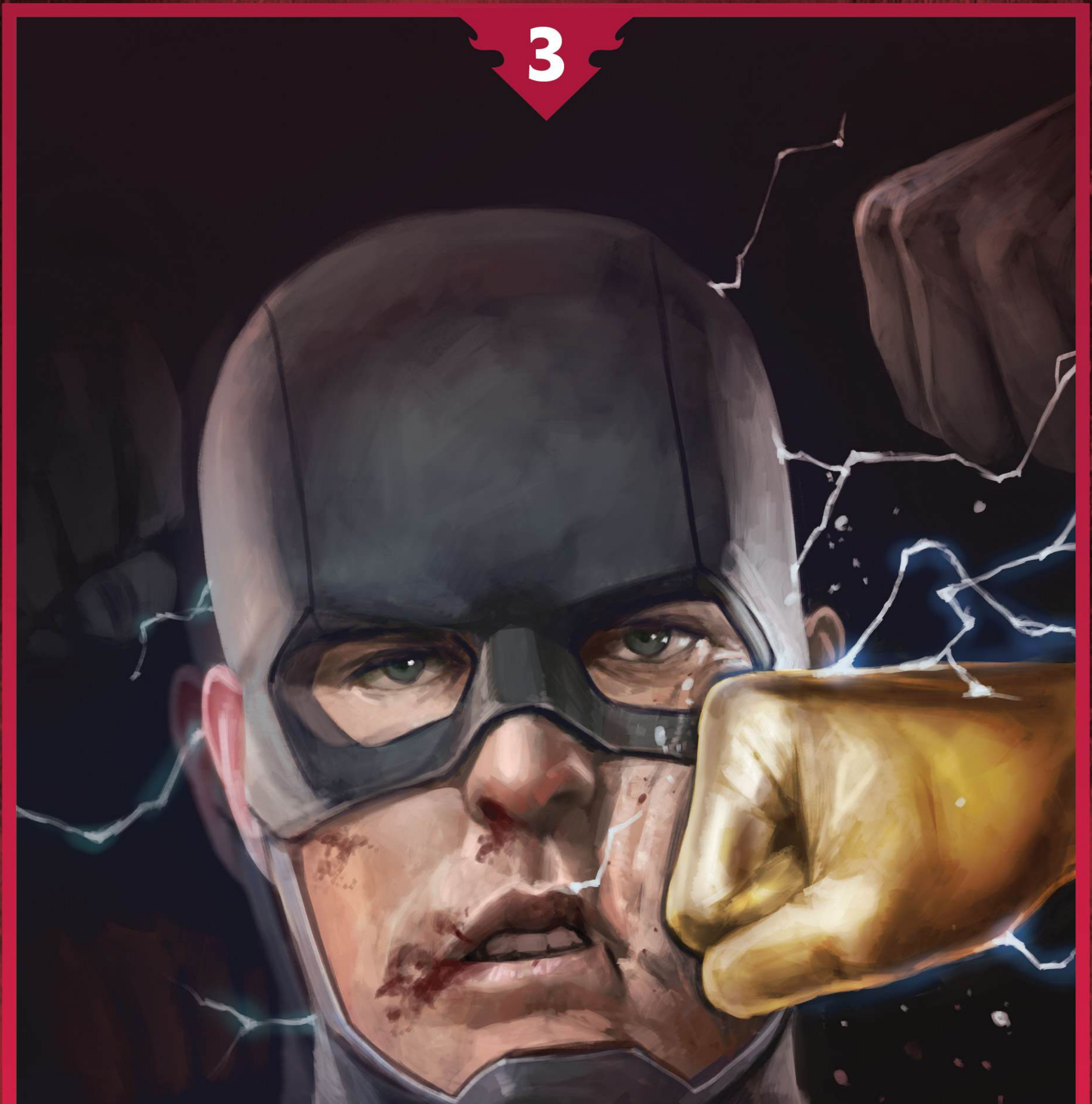
NEED A HAND?
SAFE NOW.
I HAD THAT COVERED.
I WAS DOING JUST FINE ON MY--
--OWN.
SURE YOU WERE.
I NEED YOU TO HELP ME CORRAL THESE RIOTERS! THEY'RE TEARING INTO CIVILIANS NOW... THOSE COPS ARE NEXT.
BUT *TRY NOT TO THROW ANYONE ELSE.* I DON'T THINK THESE PEOPLE ARE IN CONTROL OF THEMSELVES.
WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
INTO THE FIRE.

WHAT IS... WHAT'S GOING ON?
THAT'S CLOSE ENOUGH.
NOW MAY BE A GOOD TIME TO MAKE AN EXIT, MAYOR...
LOOK AT THEM ALL. WHAT'S HAPPENING? THEY'RE...
SSSSICK
...CHANGING.
WHAT THE HELL IS THIS? NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE IT.
TOO MANY OF THEM... CAN'T TOUCH THEM ALL.
THESE PEOPLE ARE TEARING THEMSELVES APART.

BEEN A LIFETIME SINCE I STAGE DIVED...
WHO'S UP FOR A LITTLE CROWD-SURFING?
ELECTRO, WAIT! THESE PEOPLE HAVE BEEN *INFECTED*.
CORRUPTED.
...WHO THE HELL ARE YOU?
SOMEONE WITH A LOT OF *CONVICTION*.
WHA--?

NO!
ZZZZZZST
GOT TO... STOP HER... BEFORE...
VVRRRUUUUUUUM
ELECTRO, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?! STOP!
WHAT...WAS THAT...?
OH... OH NO.

NONLETHAL. EVERYONE'S FINE--
EXCEPT ELECTRO.


3

OH... OH NO.
WHAT...WHAT HAPPENED?
SMILE FOR THE CAMERA.
CLK
CLK
CLK
CLK
CLK
CLK
GET *ELECTRO* OUT OF HERE BEFORE SHE GOES NUCLEAR!

ALL OF YOU--GO! GET OUT OF HERE! **NOW!**
NEED HELP. **NEED DOCTOR.**
ANYONE GOT EYES ON THE WOMAN WHO...WHO DID THIS?
WHERE IS SHE?
WHAT THE HELL HAPPENED?!

WE NEED TO GET THE MAYOR OUT OF HERE BEFORE ANYONE--
MAYOR FISK.
NOW WOULD BE A GOOD TIME TO BE A HERO. SHOW YOUR FACE AND HELP THESE PEOPLE.
I'M OUT THERE, PROMISING PEOPLE THEY ARE PROTECTED...ONLY FOR THIS TO HAPPEN? AT MY OWN EVENT?!
KEEPING THE THUNDERBOLTS IN LINE WAS YOUR JOB!
SOMETHING HAPPENED TO ELECTRO.
SOMEONE POSSESSED HER. POSSESSED ALL THOSE PEOPLE.
CLEAN THIS MESS UP. AND DO IT FAST.
I'VE GOT ANOTHER JOB FOR YOU ONCE YOU'RE THROUGH...
I AM NOT LOSING THIS ELECTION DUE TO YOUR INCOMPETENCE, WALKER!

I BELIEVE IN THE *SYSTEM*. I BET MY LIFE ON THE *LAW*. BUT FISK IS *CORRUPTING* IT FROM THE INSIDE.
THE SYSTEM HAS CANCER, THANKS TO HIM.
THE FEDS WANT ME TO BRING HIM DOWN, CUT THAT CANCER OUT...
...WHILE I'M JUST TRYING TO DO GOOD FOR THE PEOPLE OF THE CITY.
BUT NOW THERE'S SOMEONE *ELSE* STANDING IN MY WAY... STANDING AGAINST FISK... *CONVICTION,* SHE CALLED HERSELF.
AND SHE WENT RIGHT FOR FISK, USING CIVILIANS... USING ELECTRO LIKE HER OWN PERSON FLASH-BANG GRENADE.
PEOPLE ARE GETTING HURT...AND I CAN'T HAVE THAT.

H-HELP.
HEEELP MEEE.
I GOT YOU.
JUST...
...HOLD ON.
LOOKS LIKE YOU COULD USE A HAND.
AGONY. I THOUGHT YOU LEFT WITH THE OTHERS.
AND--
WHAT? LET YOU HAVE ALL THE FUN? NOT A CHANCE.
BESIDES... I'VE GOT A FEELING THIS ISN'T OVER YET.
FISK!

NOT EVEN CLOSE.
MA'AM? YOU OKAY? DO YOU NEED...?
HELP?
YOU SAY YOU'RE FOR *JUSTICE?* TO UPHOLD THE LAW?
SO WHY HELP FISK? ALL HE'S EVER DONE IS BEND THE LAW TO PLAY HIS OWN GAME... THE REST OF US ARE JUST *PAWNS.*
WELL, I WANT TO PLAY MY ***OWN GAME*** NOW.
I'LL SHOW FISK I'M NOT JUST SOME TOY HE CAN THROW AWAY BECAUSE HE'S BORED. THIS DOLL BITES BACK.

I'LL INCAPACITATE THE FIREFIGHTERS. MAKE SURE NONE OF THEM HURTS AYONE ELSE.
GOOD.
THIS GIRL'S MINE.
FISK KIDNAPPED ME. HELD ME CAPTIVE AT RAVENCROFT. EXPERIMENTED ON ME. TRIED TO REPRODUCE THE PURPLE CHILDREN'S POWER...
...AND IT WORKED.
CAN'T...LET HER...TAKE CONTROL...
NEED... TO...
...SPIT IT OUT!
GAAACK!

NO!
ALL I NEED IS A...
...TOUCH.
I'VE BEEN AN EMPTY VESSEL FOR SO LONG NOW.
SUPPOSED TO STAND FOR SOMETHING...BUT I HAVEN'T STOOD FOR ANYTHING IN A LONG TIME.
THE ONLY THING I'VE FELT IS...IS...
...RAGE.

SORRY TO RUN. YOU'VE GOT YOUR HANDS FULL.
I GOT YOU, BIG GUY.
THIS IS GOING TO HURT.
NEVER TRIED ANYTHING LIKE THIS BEFORE.
BUT IF MY SYMBIOTE CAN FILTER *POISON* FROM ME...
...WHO'S TO SAY IT CAN'T WORK FOR YOU?
HI.
-GAAASP-
EASY DOES IT. TAKE IT SLOW. YOU JUST GOT YOUR FIRST SYMBIOTE-CLEANSE.

FISK! HAD A LITTLE RUN-IN WITH YOUR SCIENCE EXPERIMENT...
SEEMS LIKE SHE'S PRETTY TICKED AT YOU, AND I DON'T BLAME HER.
CONVICTION. RING A BELL? SAYS YOU TRIED TO GIVE HER PURPLE POWERS IN RAVENCROFT.
WHAT ARE YOU GOING ON ABOUT?
AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED... YOU'VE GOT BLOOD ON YOUR HANDS.
ME? I'M KEEPING THE PEOPLE OF THIS CITY SAFE.
SAFE?
TOO MANY INNOCENT PEOPLE WERE HURT TODAY.
EVEN YOUR OWN HENCHMEN CAN'T STAND BY YOUR SIDE ANYMORE.
NOW'S *NOT* THE TIME TO TEST ME, EITHER OF YOU.
THIS IS YOUR MESS. WHAT HAPPENED AT THE RALLY IS ON YOU.

YOU'VE STILL GOT A JOB TO DO...
WHAT?
FIND THE PURPLE CHILDREN. BRING THEM TO ME.
WESLEY WILL GIVE YOU *TRACKERS* TO HONE IN ON THEIR *PURPLE ENERGY SIGNATURES.*
YEAH, OF COURSE, BUT...
WHAT DID THESE KIDS *DO?*
I'VE GOT *NO* PROBLEM UPHOLDING THE *LAW,* FISK. I JUST WANT TO MAKE SURE THAT'S WHAT WE'RE *DOING* HERE.
NO CHILDREN. THAT'S MY LINE. I'M NOT CROSSING IT...
...I'M OUT.
GOOD THING I'VE STILL GOT U.S.AGENT TO HELP.
YOU'LL DO AS I *SAY,* MR. WALKER.
OF COURSE, SIR...

PITY TO LOSE RHINO...
BUT THERE'S MORE MUSCLE WHERE THAT CAME FROM.
WELCOME TO THE THUNDERBOLTS, *ABOMINATION.*
NOW THAT THERE'S BEEN AN ASSASSINATION ATTEMPT ON MY LIFE, I THINK IT'S HIGH TIME WE PULL OUT THE BIG GUNS.
NO MORE MESSING AROUND. THE THUNDERBOLTS NEED TO BE A SHOW OF FORCE. THEY NEED TO BE MY *FIST.*
THEY NEED TO TIGHTEN MY GRIP AROUND THIS CITY.

AND AS MY FIST...
THIS IS WHAT YOU SHALL DO.
KNOCK DOWN DOORS.
TURN THIS CITY UPSIDE DOWN, IF NEED BE.
FIND THE PURPLE CHILDREN AT WHATEVER COST.
BRING THEM BACK TO ME.

"AND WHILE YOU'RE AT IT, WALKER? THINK ON THIS...
"AS LONG AS I HOLD ONTO THESE POWERS, YOU'RE MINE.
"BUT HERE'S THE THING...
"YOU'VE ALWAYS BEEN A PUPPET, U.S.AGENT, NO MATTER WHO'S PULLING THE STRINGS...
"YOU USED TO BE A PUPPET FOR PATRIOTISM.
"BUT NOW YOU'RE FISK'S FIST. THE MIGHTIEST MARIONETTE OF THEM ALL...
"TELL THAT TO THE FEDS THE NEXT TIME THEY TRY TO COME FOR ME."

HEY, SPORT...
GONNA NEED YOU KIDS TO COME WITH ME.
HOW ABOUT...
...YOU DON'T MOVE A MUSCLE.
HNN... F-FANCY POWERS AIN'T GONNA SAVE YOU KID...
YOU KNOW WHAT...WHAT WOULD?
...RUBBER BOOTS...
FZSST
HNHH!
FZSSSHAA

CRRRSH
RUN!
THERE'S NOWHERE TO RUN, LITTLE GIRL...
LET'S TRY THIS AGAIN.
OOF!

NOW. WHERE WERE WE?
HOLD STILL.
FISK... HAS YOU... POSSESSED.
LET ME GO...
DON'T YOU GET IT?
CLNK
FISK IS USING OUR FATHER...

TARGETS ACQUIRED, BRINGING THEM IN...
CONGRATS...

...NOW TRY THAT WITH *THESE* KIDS, BIG MAN.

THE REST OF THIS EPIC ENCOUNTER UNFOLDS IN *DEVIL'S REIGN*!

MOON KNIGHT

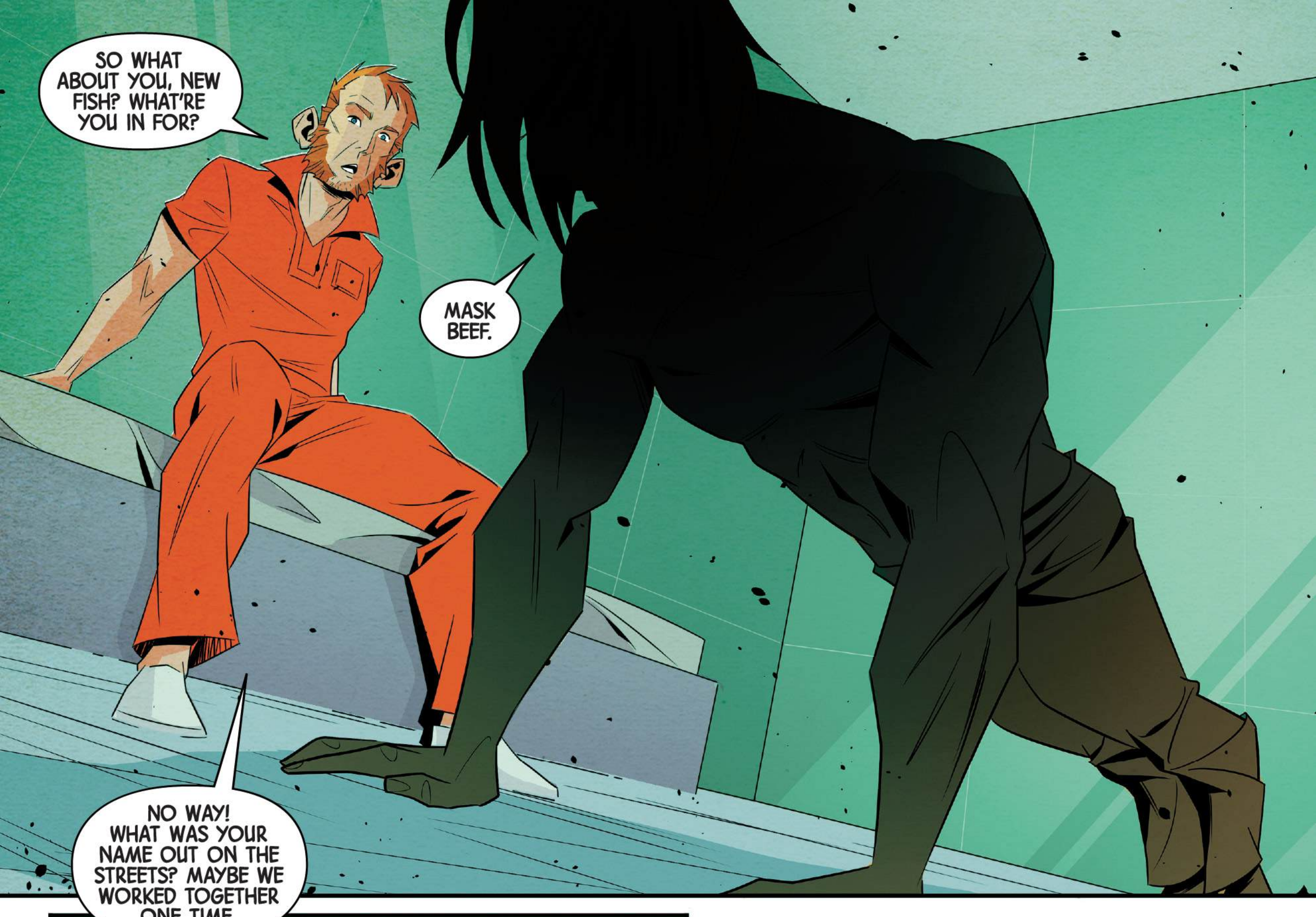
NO OUTLAW HAS EVADED JUSTICE MORE THAN **WILSON FISK**, FORMERLY THE KINGPIN OF A VAST CRIMINAL EMPIRE THAT TOUCHED EVERY CORNER OF NEW YORK CITY (AND BEYOND). NOW THE DULY ELECTED MAYOR OF NEW YORK, FISK HAS FAILED TO WASH HIS HANDS OF HIS OLD LIFE--AND THE BLOODSHED IT BORE. AFTER WEDDING **TYPHOID MARY** AND RETREATING TO UPSTATE NEW YORK FOR THEIR HONEYMOON, FISK HAS DISCOVERED A SECRET THAT HAS MADE HIS BLOOD BOIL AND SET HIS IRE UPON THE CITY AND EVERY COSTUMED VIGILANTE IN IT.

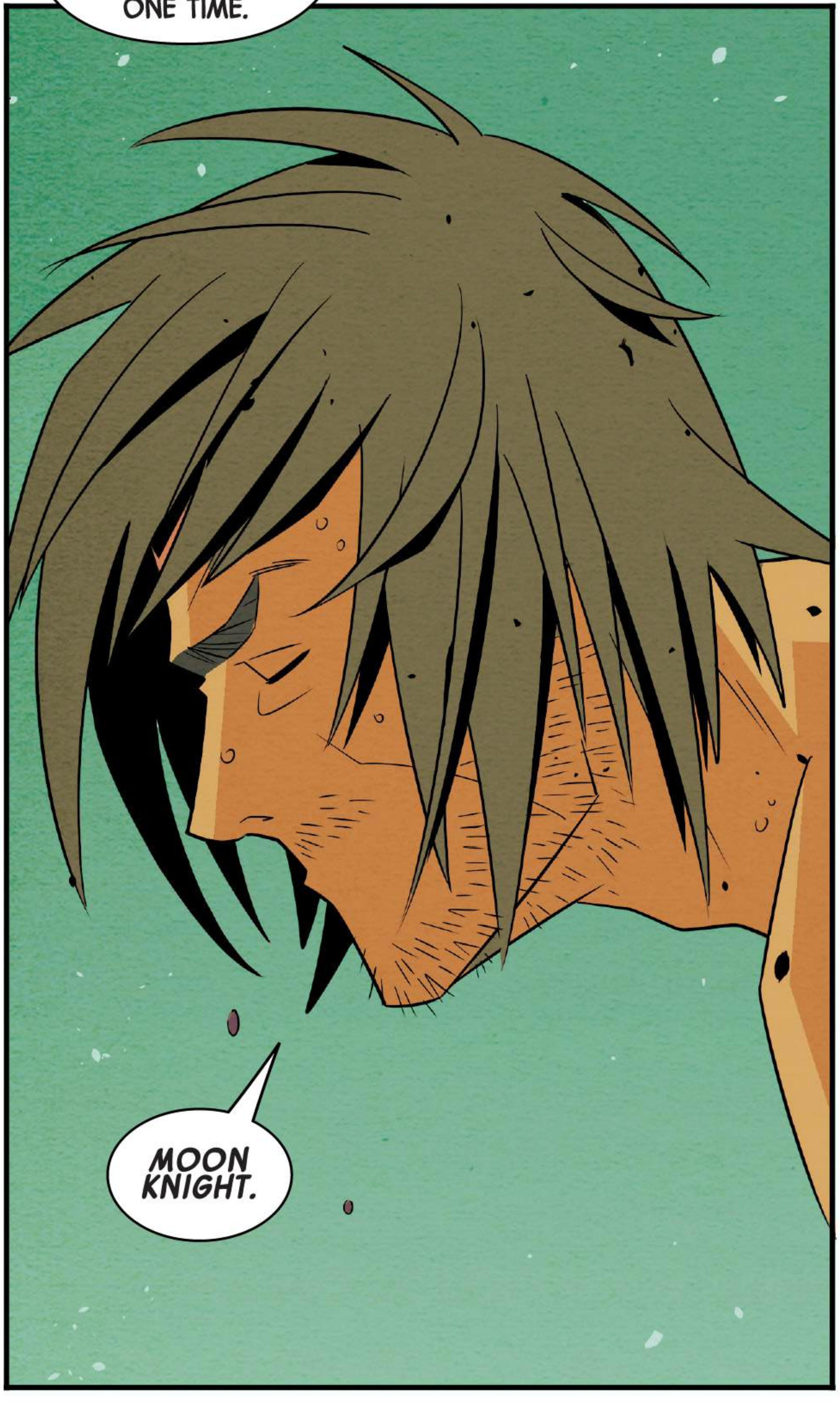
MOON KNIGHT

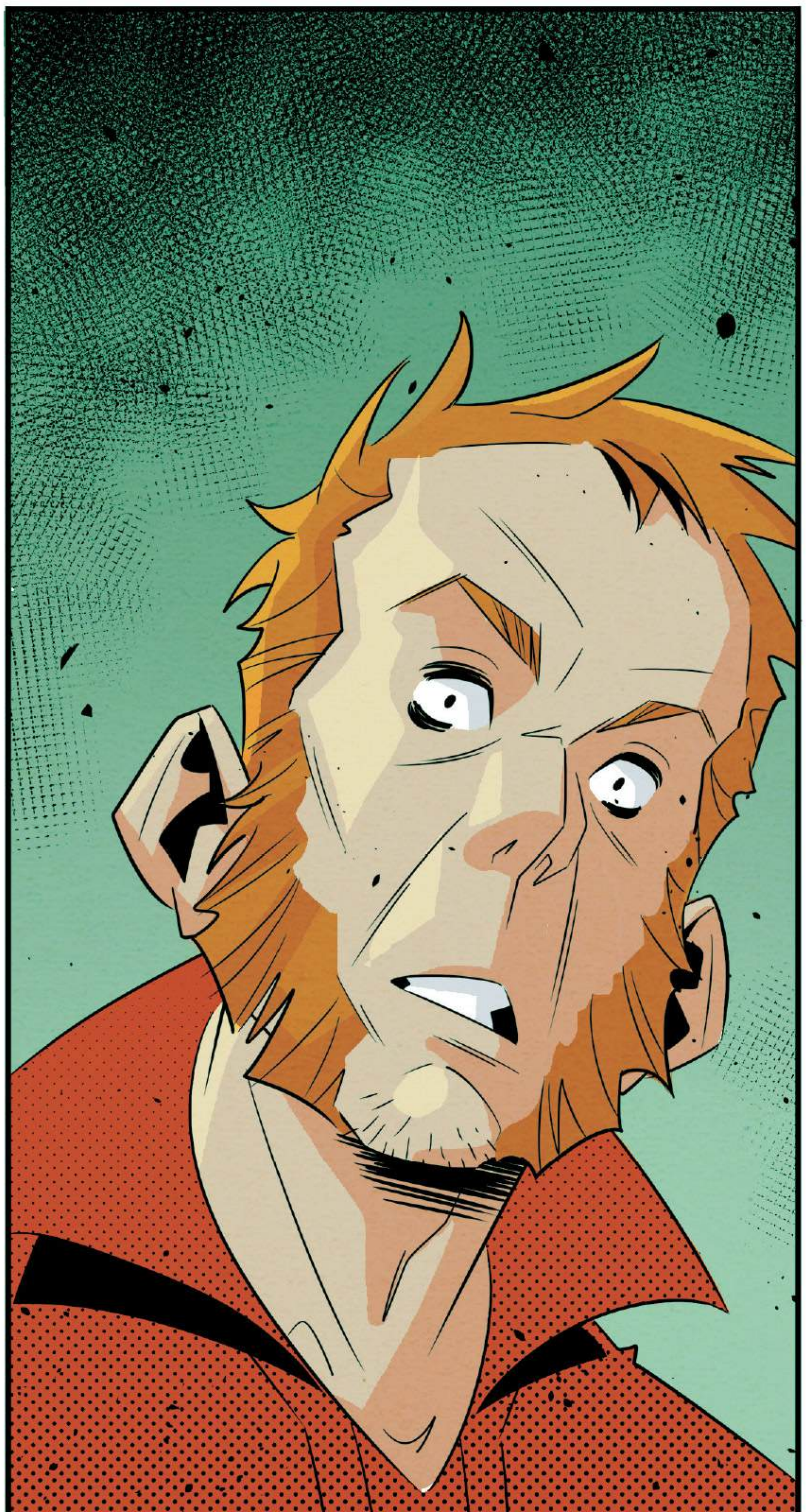
DEVIL'S REIGN

Mercenary Marc Spector died and was reborn in the shadow of Khonshu, the Egyptian god of the moon. Spector became Moon Knight, the Fist of Khonshu, to fight evil. Through his Midnight Mission, he is the defender of all those who travel at night. Moon Knight was recently arrested during Mayor Fisk's crackdown on New York City vigilantes and was imprisoned in the Myrmidon.

THE MYRMIDON.
"...NOT JUST SOME JAMOKE, YOU KNOW?
"I'M A SUPER VILLAIN, MAN. A REAL HITTER, CELLIE."
PRIVATE PRISON FOR SUPER-CRIMINALS.
I'M 8-BALL.
SPIDER-MAN, MOON KNIGHT, SHE-HULK, SLEEPWALKER... I'VE GONE TOE-TO-TOE WITH THEM ALL.
EVEN *DIED* ONE TIME--CAN YOU BELIEVE THAT? THE HOOD BROUGHT ME BACK TO BE PART OF HIS GANG, BUT I CUT BAIT. I'M NOT A FOLLOWER, YOU DIG?
MORE OF A *MASTERMIND.*
S'WHY I'M IN HERE. IT WAS GETTING A LITTLE TOO HOT ON THE STREETS, SO A VACATION IN THE CROSSBAR HOTEL SEEMED LIKE A GOOD IDEA.


SO WHAT ABOUT YOU, NEW FISH? WHAT'RE YOU IN FOR?
MASK BEEF.
NO WAY! WHAT WAS YOUR NAME OUT ON THE STREETS? MAYBE WE WORKED TOGETHER ONE TIME.


MOON KNIGHT.



YO, YO!
WRECKING CREW! WHAT'S UP?!
GOT A SEAT FOR OLD 8-BALL?
GET LOST.
LOUD AND CLEAR. FULL UP TODAY.
NEXT TIME, FELLAS!
ENFORCERS! FANCY DAN-- LOOKING CLEAN!
ROOM FOR ONE MORE?
NOT A CHANCE.
FAIR ENOUGH!
WHAT IT IS, DEATH-THROWS!
8-BALL COMING IN HOT, CORNER POCKET!
TAKE OFF, LOSER.
AWW, COME ON...

MAN...
TURNED DOWN BY THE *DEATH-THROWS?* MAAAAN...
DAMN, 8-BALL...
...YOU ARE *ONE SORRY CON.*
HOW DID YOU *SURVIVE* OUT ON THE *STREETS,* 8-BALL?
OH, RIGHT, YOU *DIDN'T.*
GOT YOUR DUMB ASS KILLED ONE TIME, DIDN'T YOU?
OH, *UH--* HEY, *CAPTAIN CONFUSION...*
WH-WHAT'S UP, MAN?
HEY.
YOU HASSLING MY CELLMATE?

WHAT'S IT TO *YOU?* YOU STANDING UP FOR *8-BALL?*
WHO ARE *YOU* SUPPOSED TO BE, PUNK?
ME?
I'M THE GUY WHO CARVED THAT **MOON** *ON YOUR* **HEAD.**
M-MOON KNIGHT?
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE, MAN? I MEAN...
...WHY AREN'T YOU SITTING WITH THE *HERO-TYPES?*
"WE *ALL* GOT PINCHED IN FISK'S THUNDERBOLT SWEEPS WHEN HE CRIMINALIZED *MASKED CRIMEFIGHTERS...**
**SEE DEVIL'S REIGN #1.* --MARTIN
"...BUT I'M NO MORE WELCOME WITH *THEM* THAN *YOU* ARE WITH THE *WRECKING CREW.*"
NOW. WHERE'S MAN-MOUNTAIN MARKO?

M-MARKO?
HE DOESN'T EAT WITH US, MAN. THE GUARDS GET HIM REAL FOOD.
OH YEAH? WHY'S THAT?
HE A SNITCH?
SSSHHH!!!
YOU CAN'T GO SAYING THAT WORD OUT LOUD LIKE THAT, MAN! DAMN! DAMN! GET ME KILLED!
S'LIKE SAYING "BOMB" IN AN AIRPORT!
MARKO'S KING OF THE CAGE.
GUARDS'VE GOT A LITTLE THUNDERDOME ACTION GOING ON. HAVE THE INMATES FIGHT ONE ANOTHER, PLACE BETS. BREAKS UP THE BOREDOM, YOU KNOW?
MARKO'S THE REIGNING CHAMP. DOESN'T HAVE TO MIX WITH THE LIKES OF US. HE'S GOT VALUE.
YOU DON'T SAY.
YEAH, HE'S A BAD--
YO, MOON KNIGHT!
WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

...TELLING YOU, IT WAS *MOON KNIGHT!* HE'S *IN HERE--*
SO WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO ABOUT IT?
I'LL *TELL* YOU WHAT WE'RE GOING TO--
WHUDD
HEY, BOYS.
BEEN A WHILE.
MOON KNIGHT.
BUNCH OF *FIRST-CLASS LOSERS* WITHOUT YOUR *SECONDHAND GIMMICK GUNS* AND *THIRD-RATE SUPER-POWERS.*
WE OUGHT TO HAVE A *REUNION* SOON, BOYS. SWAP STORIES ABOUT THE *OLD DAYS.*
MAYBE YOU CAN REMIND ME WHAT *STUPID NAMES* YOU WENT BY BEFORE I DECORATED YOUR FACES.
YOU KNOW WHERE TO FIND ME.

LATER.
--THINK YOU'RE *DOING,* STARTING STUFF LIKE THAT?
JUST MAKING FRIENDS.
HOLD UP, CONVICT.
SNIFF SNIFF
GOD.
YOU *STINK,* CONVICT.
YOU NEED A *SHOWER.*
M-MOON KNIGHT?
YOU HEARD THE MAN, 8-BALL.
I'M OFF TO THE *SHOWERS.*
DON'T WAIT UP.

AND DON'T COME OUT TILL YOU'RE *ALL CLEAN,* YOU HEAR?
YOU BOYS WORK *FAST.*
DON'T WASTE *TIME.*
I APPRECIATE THAT.
GUT HIM!

♫♪♫♪
SHOWER'S BROKEN.
WHAT--? *HOW--?*
THERE WERE *FIVE* OF THEM IN THERE!
AND THERE'S FIVE OF THEM *STILL* IN THERE.
MORE OR LESS.
NOW, I *HEAR* THAT YOU'VE GOT SOME *REAL* ACTION GOING ON IN HERE.
IS THAT RIGHT?
YOU GOT SOMETHING FOR ME WITH A LITTLE MORE *FIGHT?*
Y-YEAH. I THINK WE COULD ARRANGE SOMETHING LIKE THAT.
WHAT DO *YOU* WANT?
BESIDES A *SHOT* AT THE *TITLE?*

BOUT #1: MOON KNIGHT VS. BOOMSLANG.
MOON KNIGHT!
MOON KNIGHT!
MOON KNIGHT!
MOON KNIGHT!
MOON KNIGHT!
"I WANT A MASK."

...YOU'RE NOT AFRAID OF GETTING HURT?
NO.
NEVER HAVE BEEN.
IT'S WHY I CAN DO WHAT I HAVE TO DO.
I'VE NEVER BEEN AFRAID TO TAKE THE HIT.
PAIN'S JUST PAIN, 8-BALL.
YOU'VE BEEN DEAD *TOO.* YOU *KNOW* WHAT I'M TALKING ABOUT.
ALL THAT *NOTHING.*
BUT *PAIN...*

"...DEAD MEN DON'T FEEL PAIN.
BOUT #3: MOON KNIGHT VS. MISTER FISH.
"MORE THAN A HEARTBEAT, MORE THAN BREATH IN YOUR LUNGS...
"...PAIN'S WHAT TELLS YOU THAT YOU'RE ALIVE.
"EVERYTHING'S GOT A COST.
"PAIN IS LIFE'S."

IT'S BAD FOR ME TO BE IN HERE.
"IT'S DIFFERENT OUT ON THE STREETS.
"THE VIOLENCE IS ALWAYS THERE."
BOUT #5 (HANDICAP ROUND): MOON KNIGHT VS. KILLER SHRIKE & CACTUS.
BUT IN HERE, IT'S IN THE AIR.
THE SMELL OF BLOOD.
"THE VIOLENCE IS IN THE WATER. THE FOOD. SOAKED INTO THE BRICKS."
BOUT #6: MOON KNIGHT VS. MASSACRE.
MAKES ME FORGET WHO I AM. WHO I NEED TO BE.
THE LONGER I'M IN HERE, THE MORE THE OLD DAYS COME BACK.
THE DOG DAYS.
THE WILD DOG DAYS.

NOK NOK
I HEAR YOU'VE BEEN REAL STRONG IN THE CAGE, MOON KNIGHT.
BUT YOU REALLY THINK YOU'RE GOING TO TAKE MY TITLE TONIGHT?
YOU MEAN ENOUGH FOR MAN-MOUNTAIN MARKO?
I GOT A 12-YEAR-OLD DAUGHTER WHO LOOKS BIGGER 'N AND MEANER 'N YOU. TAKES AFTER HER OLD MAN.
YOU-- I JUST DON'T SEE WHAT EVERYONE'S SO SCARED OF.
HUUUU.
THERE.

DO YOU SEE IT NOW?

BOUT #7. THE TITLE MATCH.
YOU'VE MADE ME A LOT OF *MONEY,* MOON KNIGHT.
YOU'RE GOOD. HELL, YOU'RE *GREAT.*
BUT MARKO, WELL...
...MARKO'S A DAMNED *CAVEMAN.* A *BRUTE.* SOMEONE EVOLUTION *FORGOT* ABOUT SOMEWHERE ALONG THE LINE.
EVEN *WITHOUT* HIS POWERS, A SUPER HERO LIKE YOU CAN'T *COMPARE* TO THAT.
SUPER HERO?
NO.
WILD DOG.

MOON KNIGHT VS. MAN-MOUNTAIN MARKO.
HIYA, MOON KNIGHT.
YOU READY TO *DIE* TONIGHT?
DIE?
YOU'RE NOWHERE NEAR TOUGH ENOUGH TO KILL *ME*, MARKO.

FIRST MAN TO KILL ME WAS RAUL BUSHMAN.*
SEE MOON KNIGHT VOL. 1, #1. --MARTIN
AND HE WAS A RUTHLESS WAR CRIMINAL. THE REAL DEAL. THOUSANDS OF CORPSES TO HIS NAME.
NOT SOME TWO-BIT STREET-CORNER THUG.
NO, YOU'RE NO BUSHMAN.
AND I'M SURE YOU HEARD WHAT I DID TO HIM.

RAAAGHH!
BUT SURE.
WHUDD
LET'S DO THIS.
THIS ISN'T WHERE I *DIE*, MARKO.
THIS IS WHERE I *LIVE*. THIS IS WHERE I *WORK*.
THIS CAGE IS A *HOLY PLACE* DEDICATED TO *VIOLENCE*. CONSECRATED WITH *BLOOD*.
THIS IS MY *TEMPLE*--

WHUFFF
KRINK
WHAT--?
LET ME SHOW YOU WHAT BLESSINGS I BRING.
LET ME TEACH YOU THE TRUTHS IN VIOLENCE.

YOU'RE CRAZY.
THAT'S WHAT THEY *SAY*--
KHUDD
WHERE'S YOUR WEIRD TALK **NOW**, MOON KNIGHT?
HUH?
WHAMM
...COME ON...
...GET... UP...
"WELCOME TO THE MIDNIGHT MISSION."

OR WHAT PASSES FOR IT, AT THE MOMENT.
MY NAME IS MR. KNIGHT.
HOW CAN I HELP?
I'M SCARED.
THERE'S NOTHING SCARIER THAN ME OUT THERE.
AND I'M ON YOUR SIDE, MS....?
CORT.
JUDITH CORT. I WENT BACK TO MY MAIDEN NAME.
BACK WHEN I WAS MARRIED THOUGH, IT WAS JUDITH MARKO.

YOUR EX-HUSBAND.
MICHAEL "MAN-MOUNTAIN" MARKO?
WE HAVE A DAUGHTER.
MICHAEL LEFT JUST AFTER SHE WAS BORN. NEVER SAW HER.
BUT SHE'S 12 NOW.
AND SHE'S TAKING AFTER HIM--HIS *POWERS*, I MEAN. SHE'S *STRONG*. AND HE *FOUND OUT SOMEHOW.*
AND THAT MAKES HER *VALUABLE* TO HIM NOW. HE'S IN PRISON, BUT HE WRITES TO ME...
HE'S GOING TO *TAKE HER* FROM ME WHEN HE GETS OUT.
HE'S GOING TO *KILL ME* AND MAKE *HER* LIKE *HE* IS.
MR. KNIGHT, SHE'S *12* AND SHE LIKES TO *PAINT--*
YOU HAVE NOTHING TO BE AFRAID OF.
YOU AND YOUR DAUGHTER ARE UNDER *MY* PROTECTION.

"I'LL HANDLE YOUR EX-HUSBAND."
YEAH!
STILL THE CHAMP!
LEMME TELL YOU A SECRET, MARKO.
NO PUNK-ASS COPS OR THIRD-TIER SUPER VILLAINS COULD HAVE PUT ME IN HERE IF I DIDN'T WANT TO BE.
NO PRISON COULD HOLD ME IF I WANTED TO LEAVE.
I CAME HERE FOR YOU.

I CAME HERE TO TEACH YOU A LESSON AND DELIVER A MESSAGE.
THE LESSON: I CAN GET YOU ANYWHERE, NO MATTER HOW SAFE YOU THINK YOU ARE.
THE MESSAGE: YOU WILL NEVER SEE YOUR EX-WIFE OR DAUGHTER AGAIN.
OR I'LL DO THINGS TO YOU THAT WOULD MAKE WHAT I DID TO BUSHMAN LOOK LIKE A MERCY.
YOU UNDERSTAND ME, MARKO?
"THEY CAME BACK.
"LIKE A WARM TIDE, STINKING OF COPPER.
I GET YOU, MOON KNIGHT.
→KAFF KAFF←
JUST LIKE HOW I'M GOING TO GET →KAFF← JUDITH WHEN I GET OUT OF HERE.
JUST LIKE HOW I'M →KAFF← GOING TO GET MY LITTLE GIRL.
"THE OLD DAYS.
"THE DOG DAYS.
"THE WILD DOG DAYS.
I GAVE YOU A CHOICE.
REMEMBER THAT.

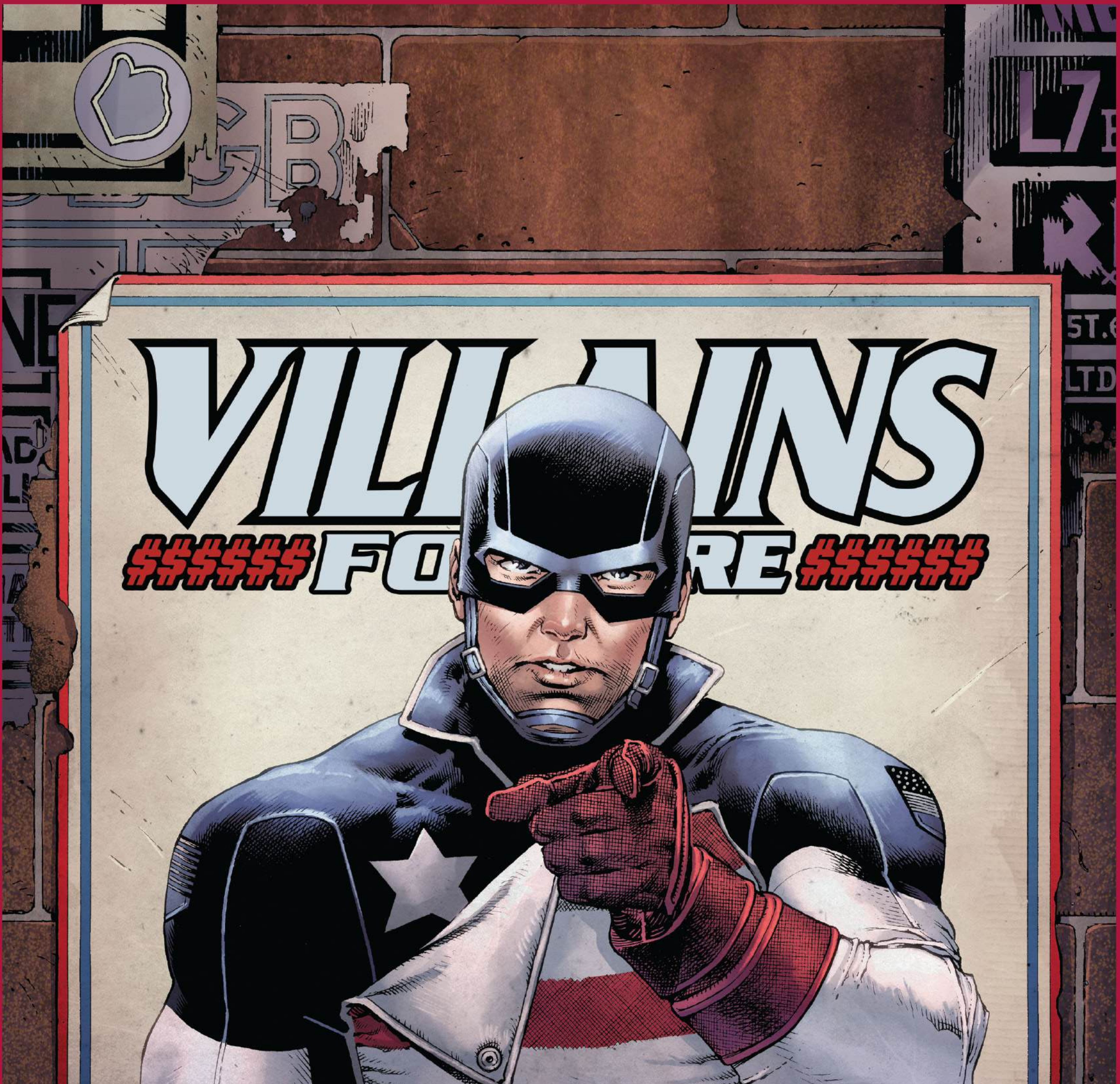
"BLOOD-DRUNK AND MURDER-HUNGRY.
I *SAID* YOU'D NEVER *SEE* THEM AGAIN.
WHA--?
"LOOKING FOR THE NEXT ATROCITY TO FILL MY BELLY.
YAIIEEEEE!!!
"CHEWING ON MY OWN SOUL TO FEEL SOMETHING.
AAAAIIEEEEEEE!!!
"EXALTED IN MY OWN SELF-HATRED.

"THAT'S WHAT THIS PLACE HAS DONE TO ME.
"IT'S *BAD* FOR ME.
"BUT THAT'S OKAY.
"I CAN TAKE IT.
"I GOT DONE WHAT I *HAD* TO DO.
"THAT'S WHAT'S IMPORTANT.
"BECAUSE I'VE NEVER BEEN AFRAID TO TAKE THE HIT."

YOU *LET* YOURSELF GET PINCHED?
OF *COURSE* I DID.
THIS PLACE COULDN'T KEEP *CAPTAIN AMERICA* IN. AND HE'S JUST *ONE GUY.*
THEY HAVE *EVERYONE* IN HERE.
IT'S JUST A MATTER OF TIME. YOU THINK THIS PLACE CAN HOLD *REED RICHARDS?*
YEAH, BUT YOU THINK THEY'LL TAKE *YOU* WITH THEM?
YOU SAID THEY DON'T *LIKE* YOU.
THEY DON'T.
BUT THEY DON'T *HAVE* TO LIKE ME.

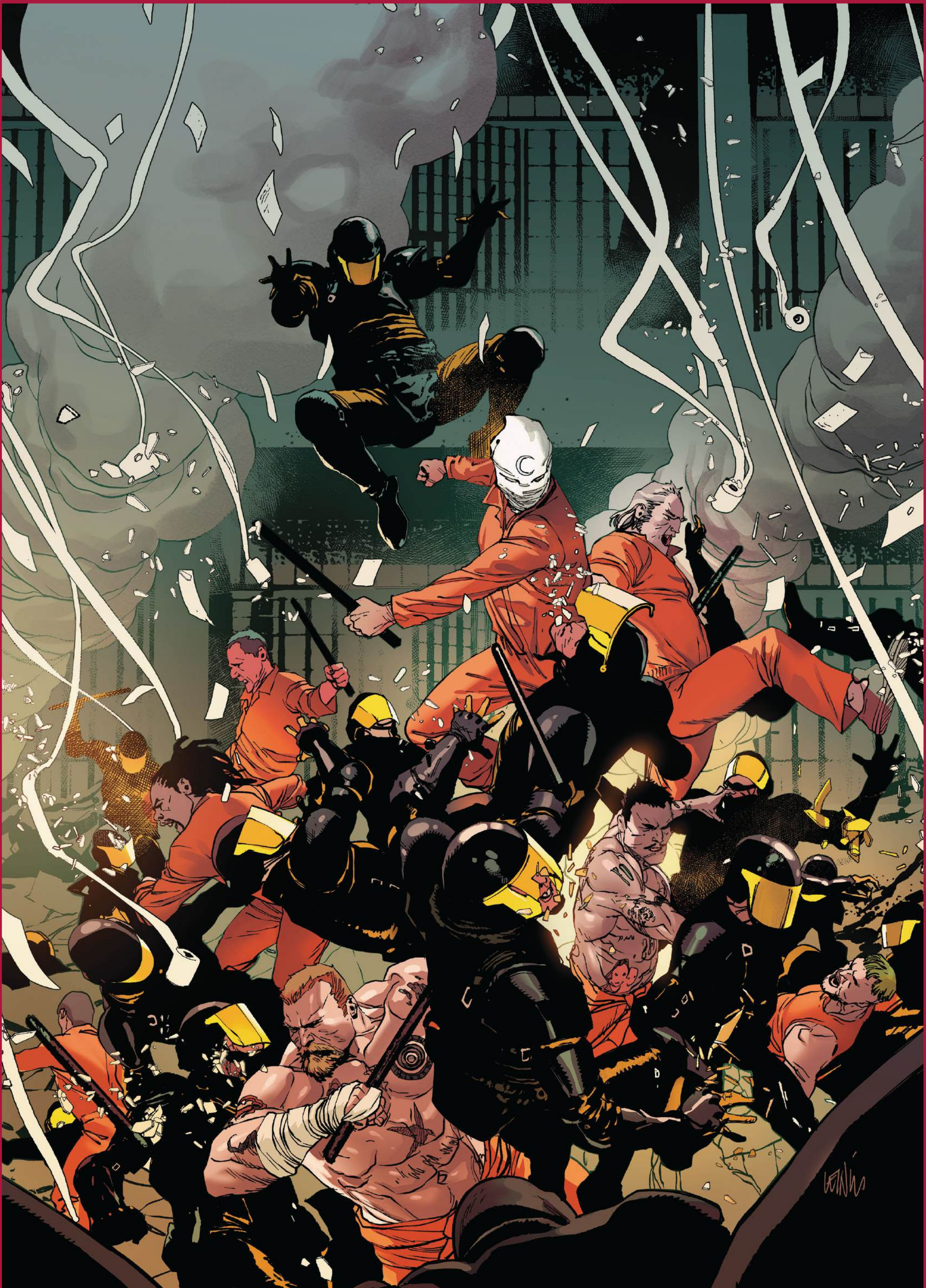
THEY'RE GOING UP AGAINST *WILSON FISK* WHEN THEY GET BACK TO THE CITY.
AND THAT'S THE KIND OF FIGHT THAT YOU NEED A WILD DOG FOR.
TO BE CONTINUED IN *DEVIL'S REIGN!*

DEVIL'S REIGN: VILLAINS FOR HIRE #1 VARIANT BY **GERALD PAREL**

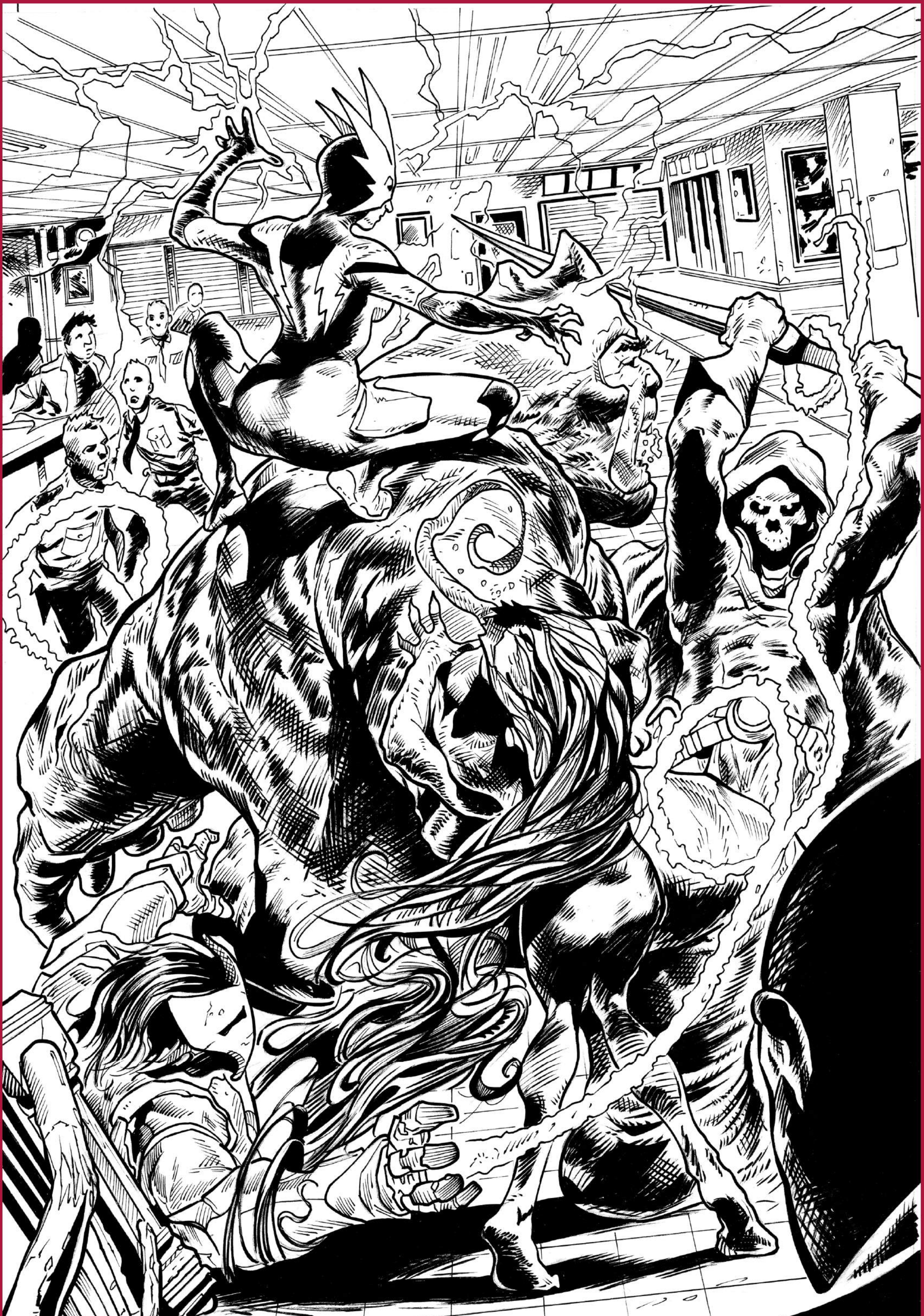

VILL INS
$$$$$$ FO RE $$$$$$
I WANT YOU
FOR THE
THUNDERBOLTS
Paulo 5

DEVIL'S REIGN: VILLAINS FOR HIRE #2 VARIANT BY **PAULO SIQUEIRA** & **RACHELLE ROSENBERG**

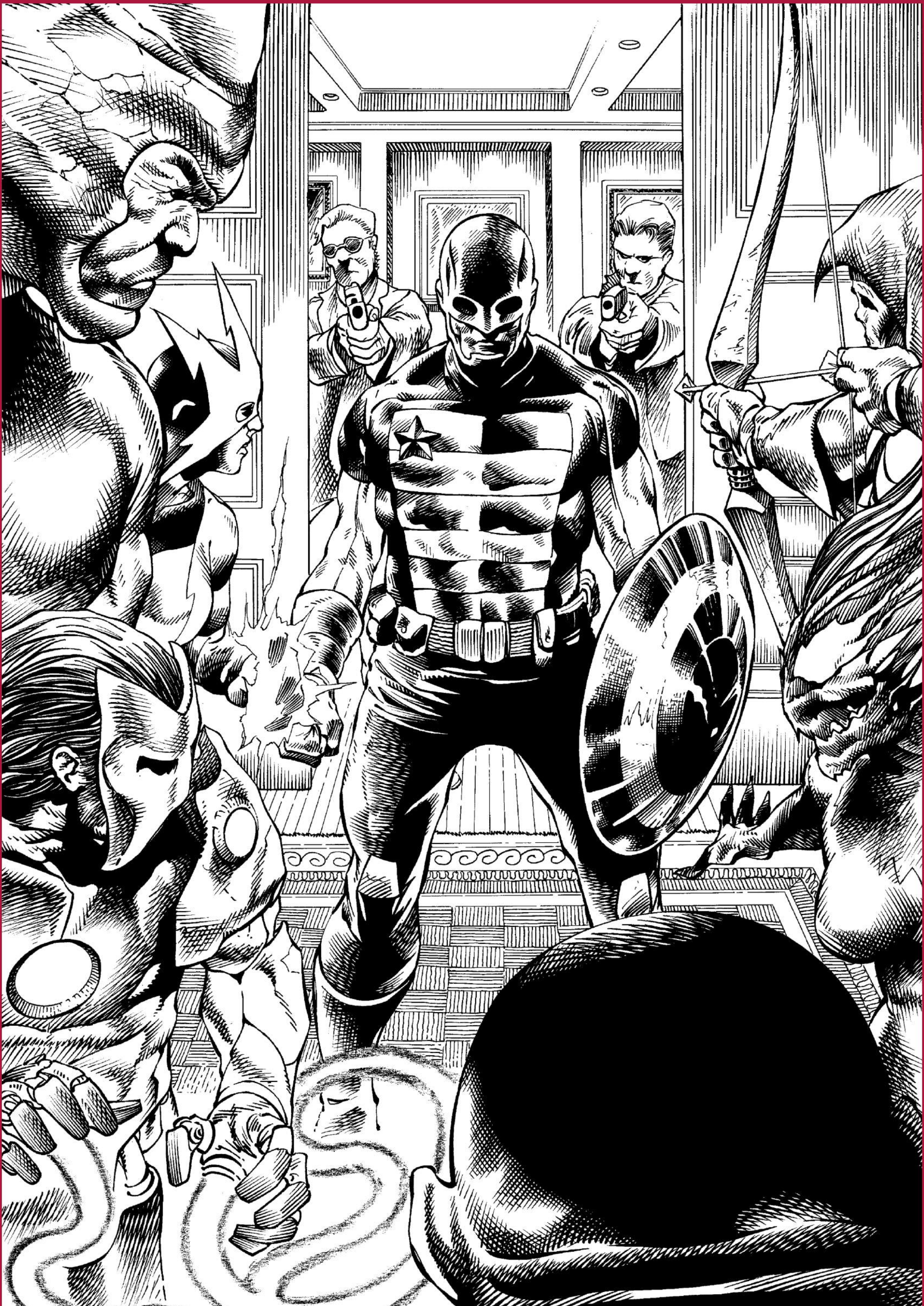
DEVIL'S REIGN: VILLAINS FOR HIRE #3 VARIANT BY **DAVID NAKAYAMA**



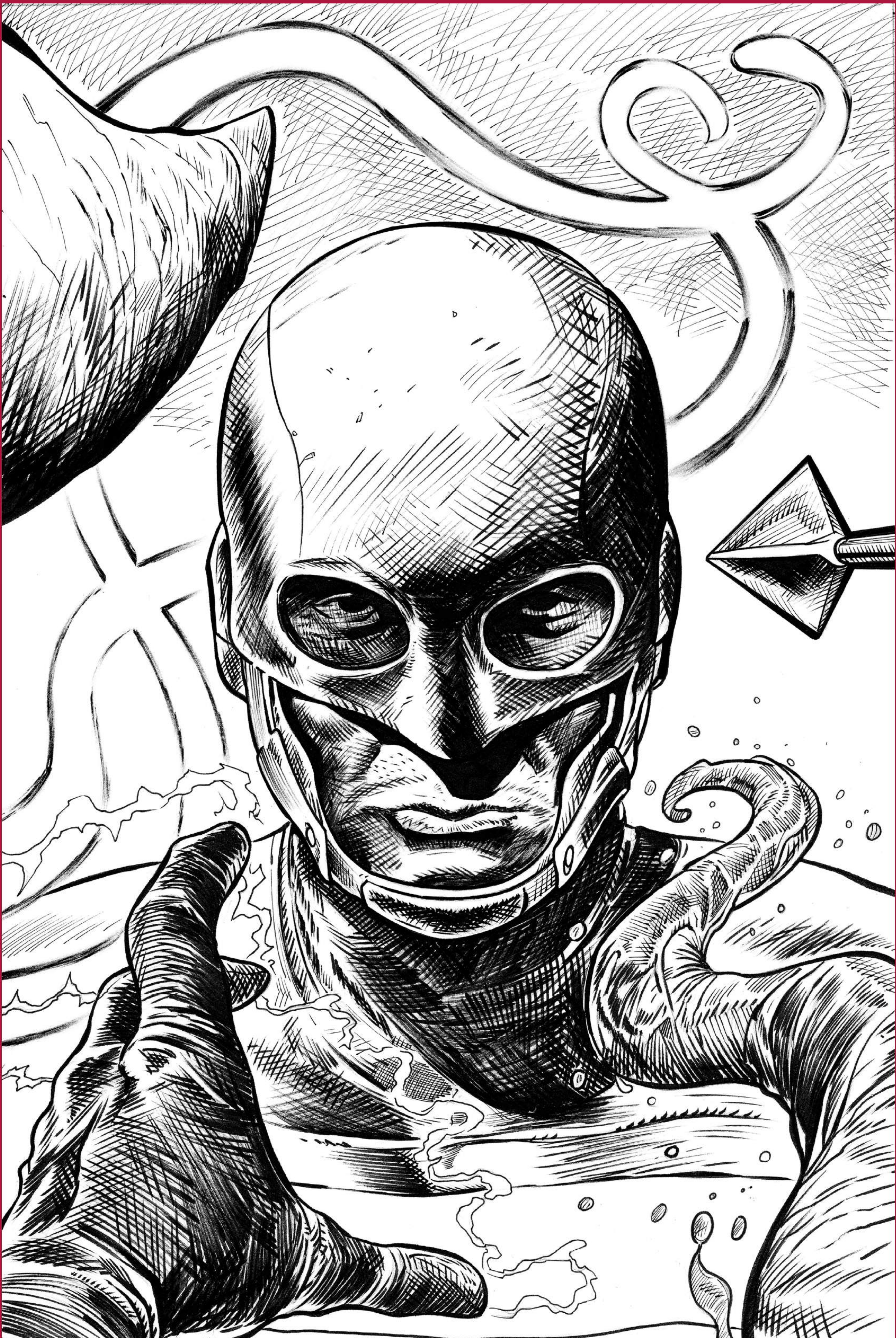
DEVIL'S REIGN: MOON KNIGHT VARIANT BY **LEINIL FRANCIS YU** & **SUNNY GHO**



DEVIL'S REIGN: VILLIANS FOR HIRE #1 PAGE 14 ART BY **MANUEL GARCIA** & **LORENZO RUGGIERO**



DEVIL'S REIGN: VILLIANS FOR HIRE #1 PAGE 20 ART BY **MANUEL GARCIA** & **LIVESAY**



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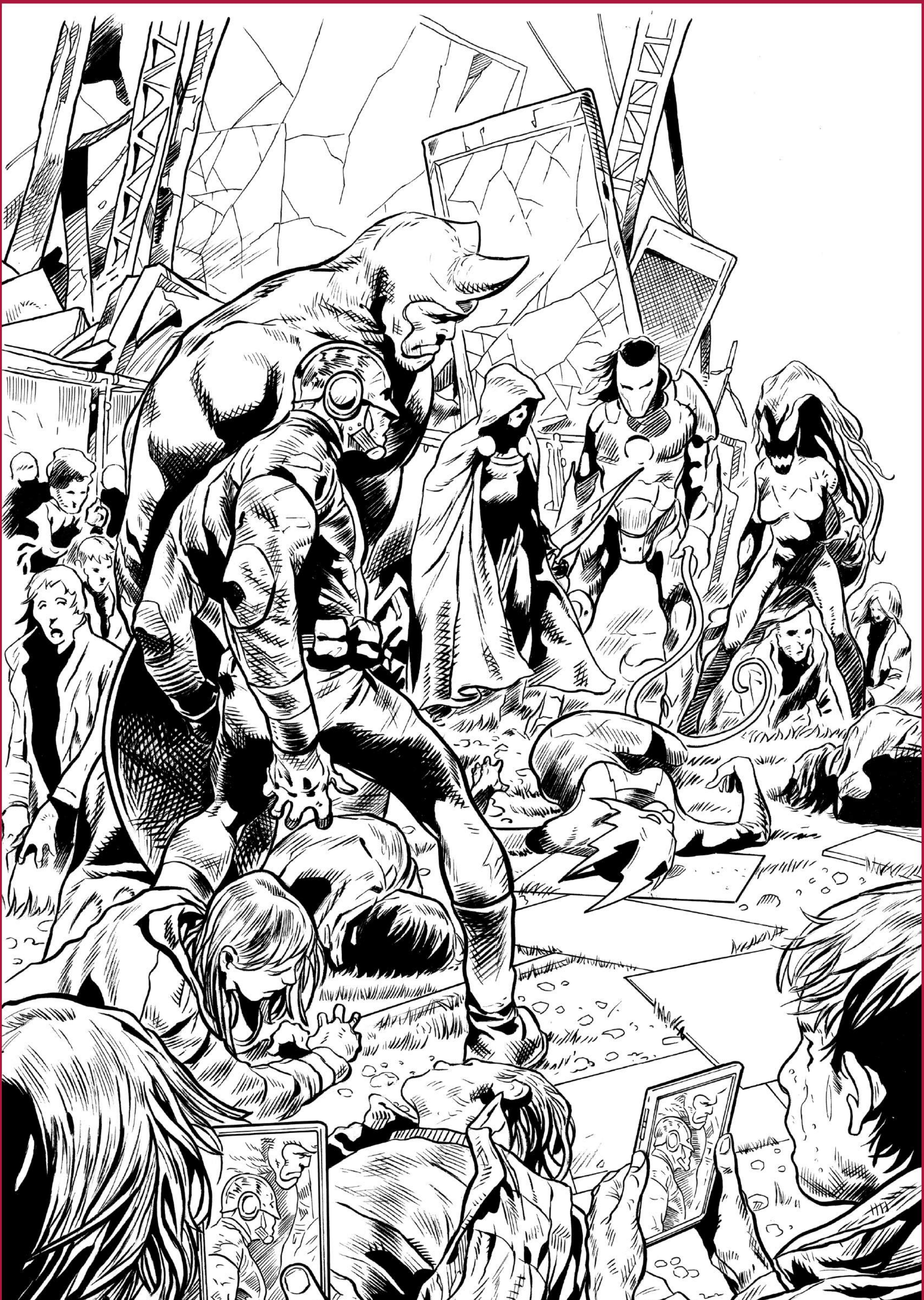
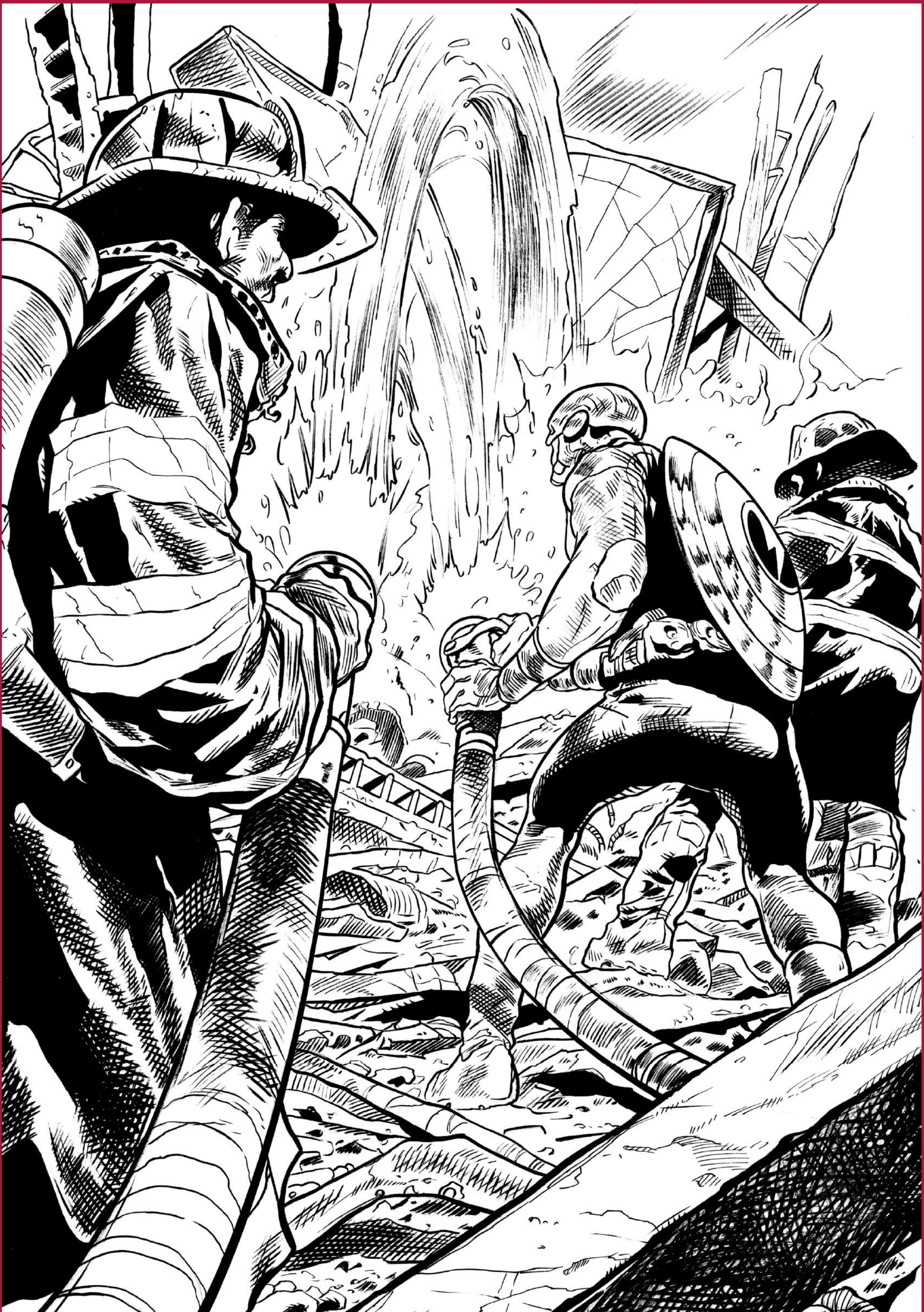
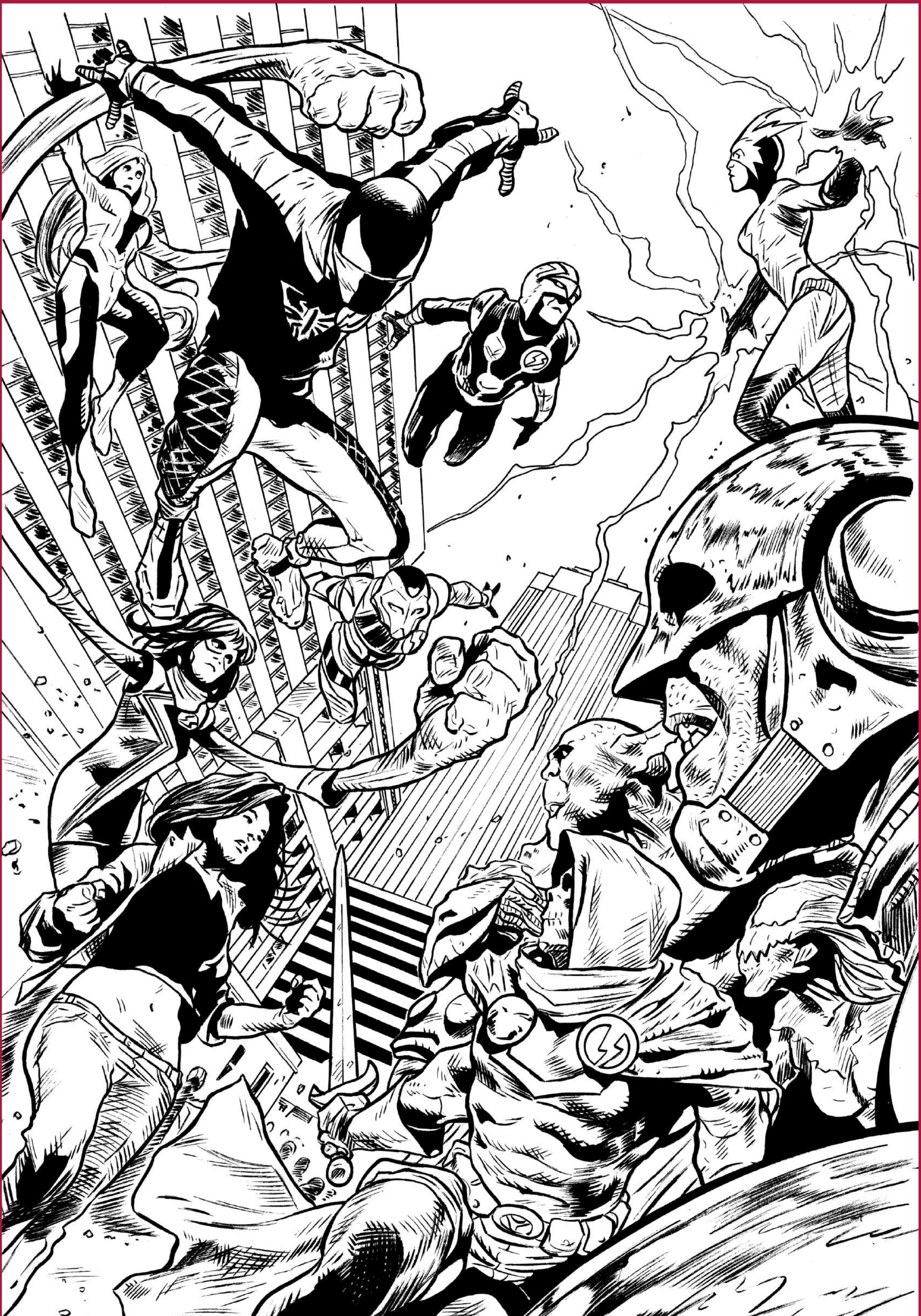


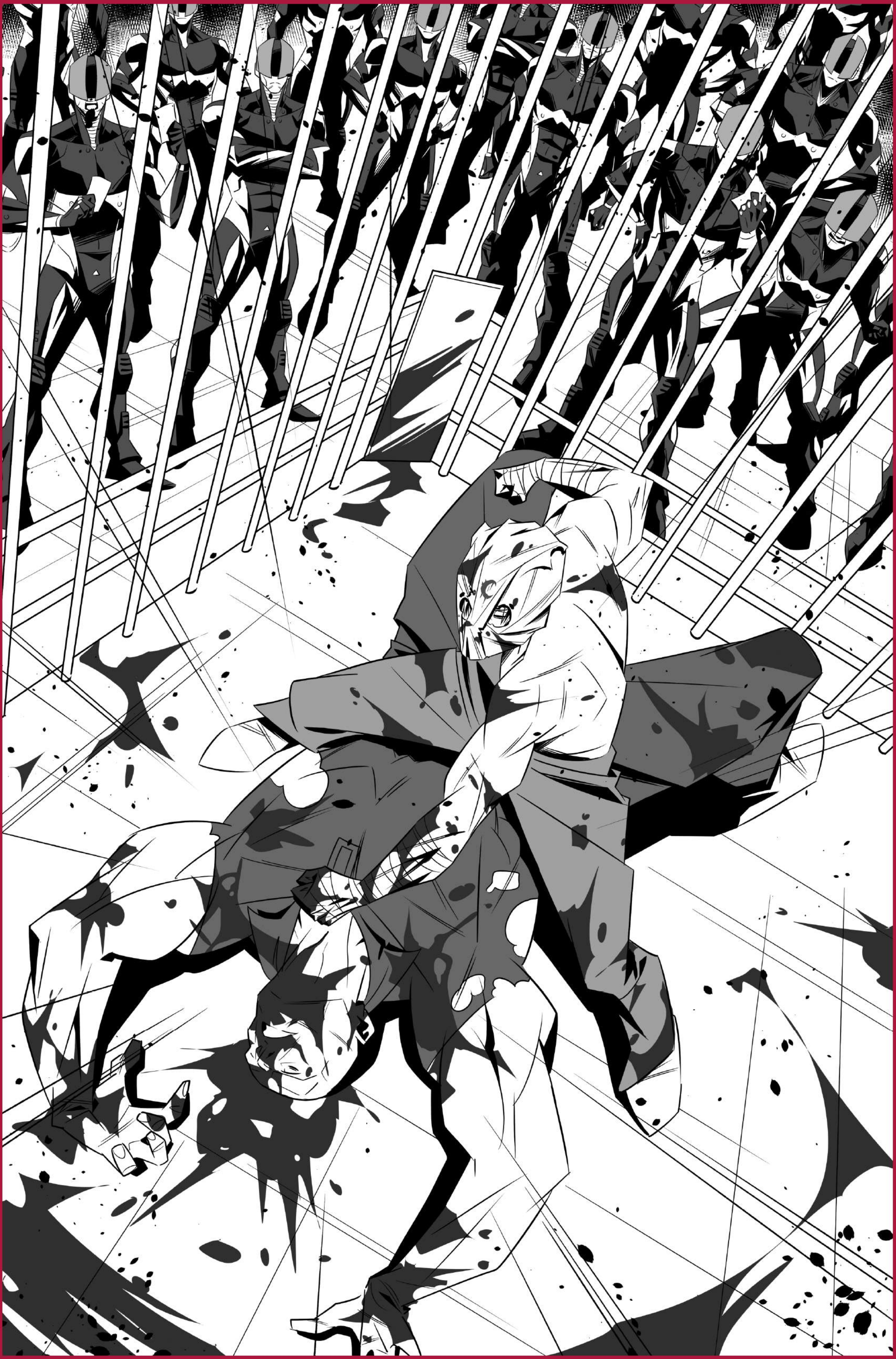
DEVIL'S REIGN: VILLIANS FOR HIRE #2 PAGE 20 ART BY **MANUEL GARCIA** & **LORENZO RUGGIERO**



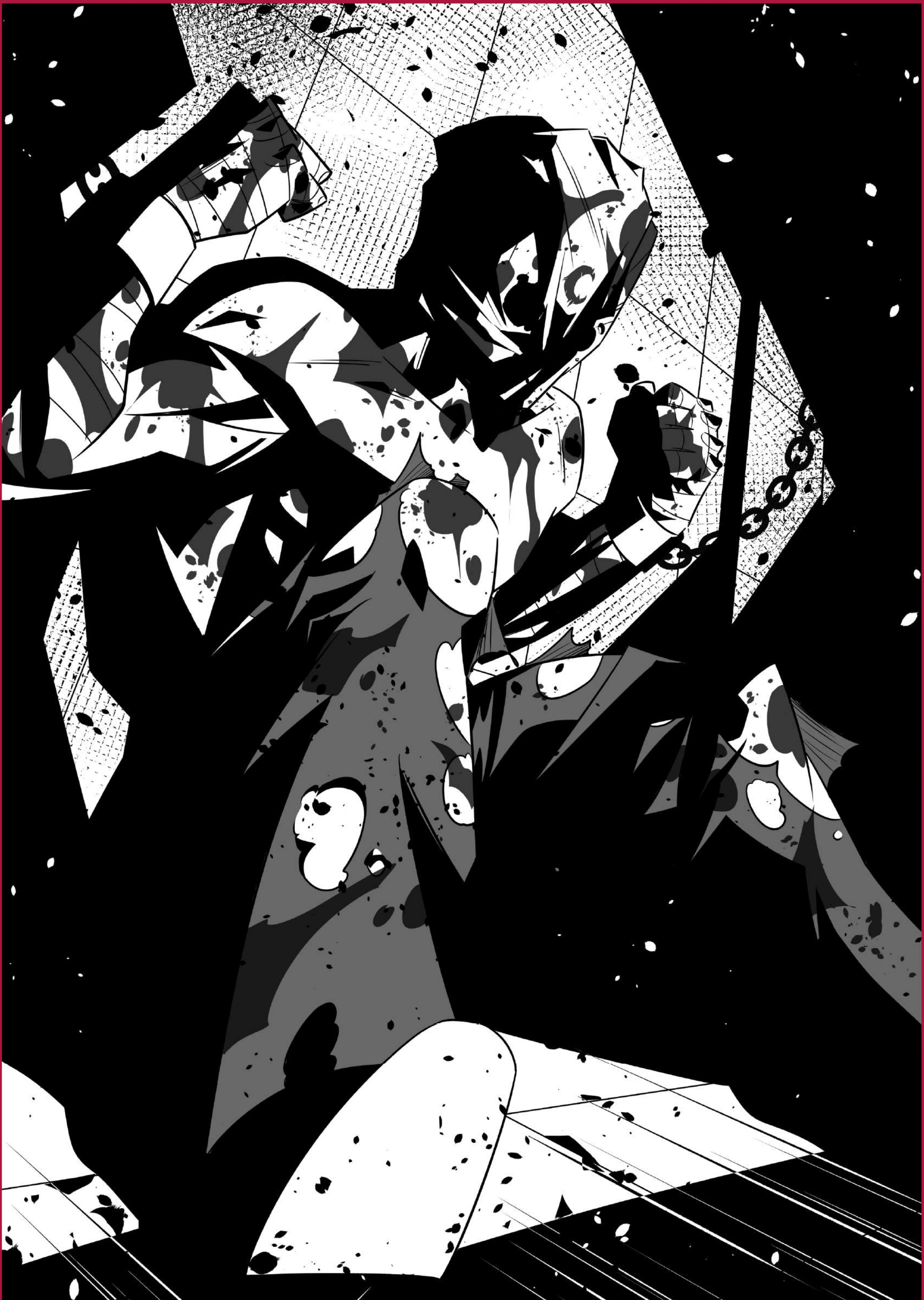
DEVIL'S REIGN: VILLIANS FOR HIRE #3 PAGE 4 ART BY **MANUEL GARCIA** & **LORENZO RUGGIERO**



DEVIL'S REIGN: VILLIANS FOR HIRE #3 PAGE 20 ART BY **MANUEL GARCIA** & **LORENZO RUGGIERO**



DEVIL'S REIGN: MOON KNIGHT PAGE 11 ART BY **FEDERICO SABBATINI**



DEVIL'S REIGN: MOON KNIGHT PAGE 30 ART BY **FEDERICO SABBATINI**

AS MAYOR WILSON FISK WAGES WAR ON ALL SUPER HEROES, NEW YORK CITY IS ON A RAZOR'S EDGE.

"An entertaining read."
— GRAPHIC POLICY

FISK
TSK TSK FISK
VIVA FISK

"Fans of villains, particularly Spider-Man villains, will certainly enjoy this comic."
— THE COMIC BOOK DISPATCH

There's only one force fighting for the rule of law amid the chaos: the **Thunderbolts**! But who are they? Fisk has laid out a proposition for the villains of the Marvel Universe: Join him or suffer the same fate as the heroes — or worse. But some who enlist are only interested in serving and protecting themselves! Where others see chaos and fear, they see opportunity — cash to be made and skulls to be cracked! Meanwhile, **Moon Knight** has been arrested and imprisoned in the high-tech Myrmidon! Now, surrounded by hostile guards and many of the very criminals he helped put away, Marc Spector must fight for his survival!

COLLECTING *DEVIL'S REIGN: VILLAINS FOR HIRE #1-3* AND *DEVIL'S REIGN: MOON KNIGHT* — BY CLAY McLEOD CHAPMAN, JED MacKAY, MANUEL GARCIA, FEDERICO SABBATINI, LORENZO RUGGIERO, SCOTT HANNA, LIVESAY, ANDY OWENS, VICTOR NAVA, DONO SÁNCHEZ-ALMARA, FER SIFUENTES-SUJO AND LEE LOUGHRIDGE.

T+